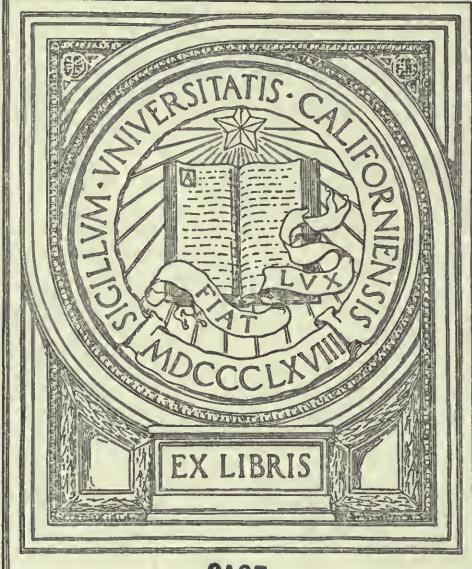


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HELL'S  
B R O K E  
L O O S E.

by Samuel Rowlands



L O N D O N

Printed by W. W. and are to be  
sold by G. Loftus in Popes-head  
Allie neare the Exchange.

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## An Aduertisement to the wife and discreete

R Eader; hee that in discription of a wicked man, doth personate him, is to speake as that wicked man, not beffeming a good man; or else he can not aptly deliuer him in his kinde, so odious as hee is: In respect whereof, let not any speach herein be misconstrued, which is onely set downe as spoken by the rebellious Heretiques, the more truely to explaine them as notorious as they were. *Vale.*





## TO THE READER.

**I**N this vn-weeded Garden of the World, hath sprung vp through al ages of the same, most innumerable euern of all sorted kindes, that haue beene opposite to Vertue, and pursuers of Vice; Such as haue with great trauell and labour taken paynes to goe to Hell, and runne the broade way path with Hindes feete, in all poasting speede that the Diuell could employ them. Amongst the rest of this fearefull race runners (of their variable qualitie) here is a description of the most notorious Rebels and Heretiques of Europe, certaine Germane Anabaptistes, such as would haue all things common, and all men at free will and libertie to do what they list, without controwle of any Authoritie: euery mans Will Law; and euery ones Dreame Doctrine.

Before the comming of our Sauiour Christ; Theudas, and Iudas Galilæus, two seditious fellowes of factious spirit, seduced the Iewes: The first of them saying, that hee was a Prophet sent from God for mans good; and that by his owne powerfull word, hee could deuide the waters of Iordan in as admirable

¶ 2. sort,





## To the Reader.

*sor, as Ioshua the seruant of the Lord had done. The other, did earnestly promise to enlarge the Iewes from the seruitude and yoke of the Romans: both of them by these meanes, drawing after them great multitudes of people; and both of them comming unto deserved destruction: For Fatus the Gouvernour of Iury ouertooke Theudas, and sent his head as a monument to Ierusalem: and Iudas likewise perished, and all his following confederates were dispersed.*

*After our Sauiour Christ, in the time of his blessed Apostles, Elimas the Sorcerer mightely withstood the proceeding of Paule & Barnabas, sowing the seed of Heresie in the minde of Sergius Paulus Deputie: but the iudgement of God ouertooke him, and he was stricken with blindnesse. Not long after him, in the raigne of Adrian the Emperour, arose an other calld Bencochab, that professed himselfe to be the Messias, & to haue descended from Heauen in the likenes of a Starre, for the safetie & redempcion of the people: by which fallacie, he drew after him a world of seditious people; but at last, hee and many of his credulous route were slaine, and was calld by the Iewes (in contempt) Bencozba (that is) the Sonne of a lie.*

*Manes, of whom the Maniches tooke their name and first originall, forged in his foolish braine a fiction of two Gods, and*





## To the Reader.

*and two beginners; and rejecting the old Testament, and the true God, which is reuealed in the same; published a fift Gospell of his owne forgerie, reporting himselfe to be the Holy Ghost: When he had thus with diuulgynge his diuelish Heresies and Blasphemies infected the world, being pursued by Gods iust iudgement, hee was for other wicked practizes taken, and his skinne pulled ouer his eares aliuē.*

*Montanus that notorious blasphemous wretch, of whom the Montanists tooke their offspring, denied Christ our Sauiour to be GOD, saying: Hee was but Man onely, like other men, without any participation of Divine essence: Hee called himselfe the Comforter, and Holy spirit, which was promised to come into the world; and his two Wives Priscilla and Maximilla, he named his Prophetesses, and their writings Prophesies: yet all their cunning could not preuent nor foretell a wretched and desperate end which befell him; for after he had of long time deluded the world, in imitation of Iudas, hee hanged himselfe.*

*Infinite are the examples that may be collected out of the registers of foregone ages, touching the lamentable euilles, slaughters, blood, and death, that haue ensued from the damnable heriticall Instruments of the Diuell; and how the peo-*

A.

ple





## To the Reader.

ple (affecting Nouelties, and Innouations) haue concurred from time to time, with the plotters endeouours, Histories are full of their memories. Most Rebellions do pretende Religion for them selues: No Villaine but dare turne a good outside to the eye, though the inside be as bad, as heart can imagine.

These infamous Rebels and Heretiques in Germanie, pretended Religion; they would be Reformers of the Church, and State: new Doctrine of their owne frantick conceites: no Childred should be Baptized: all thinges should be common, & no Magistrate to gouerne, but every man at his owne libertie to doe what he list; take whatsocuer he stood in need of, without pay: pluralitie of Wines: no recouerie of wrongfull detayned Goodes, and such like villanous roguish stiffe, that never a Theefe in the world would refuse to subscribe vnto it.

This was no sooner taught by Iohn Leyden, alias Yoncker Hans a Dutch Taylor, Tom Mynter a parish Clarke, Knipperdulling a Smyth, and Crafteing a Ioyner; but it was imbraced by thousandes of the Boores, and vulgar illiterate Clownes, who in great companies dayly reported unto them foorth of all Townes and Villages: A most rude rascall companie that regarded neither Gods feare, nor mans fauour, cuen HELLE BROKE LOOSE.

In





To the Reader.

*In their outragious madnes, they attempted much villanie, omitting to put nothing in practize that stood with their humours lyking; as good Commons Wealths men, as Iacke Straw, Watt Tyler, Tom Myller, Iohn Ball, &c. in the raigne of Richard the 2. and as found Diuines for Doctrine, as Hackets Disciples; that preached in Cheapeside in a Pease-cart: Yet they found of their owne fraternitie to manage the Diuels affayres; and mustering themselues togeather, all composed of the scumbe and waste worser-sort could be raken vp, they proceeded so farre, that they tooke the Towne of Munster, and there for a time, domineerd as if they had been Electors apeece to the Emperour; vntill beeing beleagered by the Duke of Saxon, they were taught to taste how Extremitie did sauour, finding the bitternesse of their rash and gracelesse attemptes, to punish them most seuerely in the end: For when Cattes, Dogges, Rattes and Myce, grew scarce and daintie, (No common dish, but choyce dyet for Iohn Leyden, and the Lordes of his counsaile Knipperdulling the Smyth, Crafteing the Ioyner, and Tom Mynter the Clarke;) They were constrainyd to frie old greasic Buffe leather Ierkins, and Parchments, Coouers of Bookes, Bootes in Steakes, and Stew-pottes of old Shoes, till in the end being famished as leane as dried*

A 2.

Stock-



### To the Reader.

*Stock-fish, they were subdued: and Leyden (who had tearm'd himselfe King of Munster) with his Nobles, made of Smyth, Ioyner, and Parish-Clarke, were according to the iust reward of all Rebels, put to death, with great torture: and being dead, their bodyes were hang'd in Iron Cages vpon the toppe of the high Steeple in Munster called S. Lamberts Steeple, for an example to all of Rebells race: Their Confederates in great multitudes having perished with the Sword and famine, may togeather with all Traytors witnesse to the world throughout all ensuing ages, how GOD with vengeance rewardes all such State-disturbers, and factious Rebels.*





# THE GHOST OF IACKE STRAW.

## Prologue.

I That did act on *Smythfeildes* bloodie Stage,  
*In second Richards* young and tender age:  
And there recei'ud from *Walworths* fatall hand,  
The stabb of *Death*, which life did countermand:  
Am made a *Prulogue* to the Tragedie,  
Of *LEYDEN*, a Dutch Taylors villanie.  
Not that I ere conforst with that flauue,  
*My rascall rout in Hollenfhed* you haue:  
But that in name, and nature wee agree,  
*An English Traytor I, Dutch Rebell hee.*  
In my Confort, I had the Priest *John Ball*;  
*Mynter* the Clarke, vnto his share did fall.  
Hee, to haue all things common did intend:  
And my Rebellion, was to such an end.  
Euen in a word, wee both were like apoynted,

A 3.

To



## PROLOGVE.

To take the Sword away from Gods Anoynted:  
And for examples to the worlds last day,  
Our Traytours names shal never weare away:  
The fearefull Path's that hee and I haue trod,  
Haue bin accursed in the fight of God.  
Heere in this Register, who ere doth looke,  
(Which may be rightly call'd *The bloody Booke*)  
Shall see how base and rude those Villains bee,  
That do attempt like *LE YDEN*; plot like mee.  
And how the Diu'll in whose name they begon,  
Payes them Hells wages, when their worke is don:  
" *Treason* is bloodie; blood thereon attends:  
" *Traytors* are bloodie, and haue bloodie ends.

F I N I S.





## THE ARGUMENT.

*F*rom darke Damnations vault, where Horrours dwell,  
Infernall Furies, forth the lake of Hell  
Ariu'd on earth, and with their damned euils  
Fill'd the whole world full of Incarnat Deuils:  
For all the sinnes that Hells vast gulfe containes,  
In every age, and every kingdome raignes:  
Murder, and Treason, False disloyall plots,  
Sedition, Heresie, and roguish knots:  
Of tray'rrous Rebels; Some of highest place,  
And some of meanest sort, most rascall bace:  
Of which degree, behold a cursed crue,  
Such as Hells-mouth into the World did spue:  
*JOHN LE YDEN*, but a Taylor by his trade,  
Of Munster towne a King would needes be made:  
A Parrish Clarke, a Ioyner, and a Smyth,  
His Nobles were, whom hee tooke counsell with:  
To these adioyned thousands, Boores and Clownes,  
Out of the Villages, and Germane Townes:  
Whereof great losse of blood greeuous ensegw'd,  
Before that Campe of Hell could be subdew'd.

S. R.







## THE LIFE AND DEATH OF IOHN LEYDEN.

VVhen nights blacke mantle ouer th'earth was laide,  
And *Cinthias* face all curtaine-drawne with clouds:  
When visions do appeare in darksome shade,  
And nights sweet rest, dayes care in quiet shrowds;  
About the hower of twelue in dead of night,  
A mangled Corfe appeared to my sight.

Skin torne, Flesh wounded, vgly to behold:  
A totterd Body peece-meale pull'd in funder:  
Harken (quoth hee) to that which shall be told,  
And looke not thus amaz'd with feare and wonder:  
Though I am all bestabbed, flash'd, and torne,  
I am not *Cæsar*, him, an's ghoſt I scorne.

*Icke bin Hans Leyden; vnderstandſt thou Dutch?*  
*IOHN LE YDEN King of Munſter, I am hee,*  
That haue in *Germanie* bin feard as much,  
As any *Cæſar* in the world could bee:  
From the firſt houre that I armes did take,  
I made the *Germanine* Gallants feare and quake.

B.

By





## THE LIFE AND DEATH

By facultie at first, I was a *Taylour*,  
But all my minde was Kingly eue'ry thought:  
For e'en with *Cerberus*, Hels dogged Taylour,  
A combat hand to hand I durst haue fought:  
Then with my trade, what's hee that hath to doo?  
Old Father *Adam* was a *Taylour* too:

Hee made him Fig leaue Breeches at his fall,  
And of that stuffe his Wife a Kirtle wore:  
Then let both Needle, Threed, my Sheares and all,  
Keefe with the trade; a Noble minde I bore:  
And let this Title witnes my renowne,  
*JOHN LEYDEN Taylour, King of Munster towne.*

My Councillers were these, a valiant *Smyth*,  
As tall a man as euer strooke a heate,  
Call'd *Knipperdulling*; wondrous full of pith:  
*Crafting* the *Ioynner*, one of courage great:  
*Tom Mynter*, a madd Rogue, our *Parrish Clarke*,  
Whose doctrine wee with diligence did marke.

Hee



## OF IOHN LEYDEN.

Hee taught on topp of Mole-hill, Bush, and Tree,  
The Traytors text in *England; Parson Ball*  
Affirming wee ought Kings apeece to bee,  
And every thing be common vnto all:  
For when old *Adam* delu'd, and *Euah* span,  
Where was my filken velvet Gentleman?

Wee *Adams* Sonnes; Hee Monarch of the Earth,  
How can wee chuse but be of Royall blood?  
Beeing all descended from so high a birth?  
Why should not wee share wealth, and worldly good?  
Tush Maisters (quoth *Tom Mynter*) reason binds it,  
Hee that lacks Mony, take it where he finds it.

Why, is not every thing Gods guift, we haue?  
Doe Beastes and Cattell buy the Graffe they eate?  
Shall that be sould, which *Nature* freely gaue?  
Why should a Man pay Mony for his Meate,  
Or buy his Drinke, that parboylde Beere and Ale,  
The Fyshes broth, which Brewers do retayle?

B 2.

Pray





## THE LIFE AND DEATH

Pray who is *Landlord* to the Lyons den?  
Or who payes House-rent for the Foxes hole?  
Shall Beastes enjoy more priuiledge then Men?  
May they feed dayly vpon that is stole,  
Eating and drinking freely *Natur's* store,  
Yet pay for nought they take, nor goe on score?

Do not the Fowles share fellow like together,  
And freely take their foode eu'en where they please,  
A whole yeeres dyet costes them not a Fether?  
And likewise all the Fyshes in the Seas,  
Do they not franckly feed on that they get,  
And for their victu'als are in no mans debt?

And shall Man, being Lord of all the rest,  
(Vnto whose seruice these were all ordayneid)  
Of meate, nor drinke, nor clothing, be possest,  
Vnleffe the same by Mony be obtayned?  
Pay House-rent, buy his foode, and all his clothing,  
When other Creatures haue good cheare for nothing?

Wee'le





## OF JOHN LEYDEN.

Wee'le none of that (quoth I, to my consorts.)  
No (quoth *Tom Mynter*) frends, it ought not bee:  
*Come Libertie, and Wealth, and Princely sports:*  
Why, Kings are made of Clay; and so are wee:  
Wee'le ayme our thoughts on high, at Honors marke:  
All rowly, powly; Tayler, Smyth, and Clarke.

Wee are the men will make our Valours knowne,  
To teach this doting world new reformation:  
New Lawes, and new Religion of our owne,  
To bring our selues in wondrous admiration:  
Let's turne the world cleane vpside downe, (mad flaues)  
So to be talk'd of, when w're in our Graues.

Braue *Knipperdulling*, set thy Forge on fire.  
It shall be done this present night (quoth hee,)  
*Tom Mynter*, leaue *Amen* vnto the Quier.  
Quoth *Tom*, I scorne hencefoorth a Clarke to bee,  
*Cornellis*, hang thy wooden Ioyners trade,  
For Noble-men apeece you shall be made.

B 3.

And





## THE LIFE AND DEATH

And fellow mates; Nobles and Gallants all,  
To Maiestie you must your mindes dispose:  
My Lord *Hans Hogg*, forfake your Butchers stall.  
*Hendrick* the Botcher, cease from heeling Hofe.  
*Classe Chaundler*, let your Weick and Tallow lye,  
And *Pecter Cobler*, cast your old Shooes by.

For you my valiant Lords, are men of witt,  
And farre too good for base and seruile trades,  
Your Martiall power may be compared fitt,  
Vnto the strength of our strong *Germane Iades*:  
Who if they had but knowledge to their force,  
What whistling Car-man could commaund his Horse?

Your guifts are rare, and singular to finde,  
Beeing full of courage, resolute, and wise:  
Yet to behold these parts you haue bin blinde.  
Oh could you see your Valour with mine eyes,  
You would exclaime that Ignoraunce so long,  
Hath done so worthy Men, such open wrong.

But





## OF IOHN LEYDEN.

But now my Lyon-harted Caualiers,  
Let vs march after war-like *Mars* his Drome,  
Your Prentiships are out of subiect yeeres;  
Now let vs shew the Houses whence wee come:  
For wondrous matters there are to be done,  
Crownes must be conquerd, Kingdoms must be wonne.

*Tom Mynter*, goe and preach vnto the Boores  
All Libertie, all Freedome, Ease, and Wealth:  
And if they will, alow them Queanes and Whores:  
Bid them Drinke free, and pledge Good-fellows health:  
Say Goods are common, each man to suffize,  
The Rich-mans purse, is Poore-mans lawfull prize.

Tell them, they need not stand on honest dealing,  
To borrow Mony, and to pay againe:  
And those that haue occasion to be stealing,  
May take a Purse, if need do so constraine:  
Poore Men must haue it: Gentlemen must liue:  
Good-fellowes cannot stay till Misers giue.

B 4.

Ther's





## THE LIFE AND DEATH

There's none of vs (my Maisters) but may want,  
Our Purses may haue emptie stomackes all,  
But he shall finde his dyet to be scant,  
Whose credit's scord vpon an Ale-house wall,  
I owe a debt my selfe onely for Beere,  
Amounts to more then I haue earnd this yeere.

And let me come to a base Tapsters house,  
Where I but owe some twentie doofen of Beere,  
The rascall will not giue me one carowse,  
But tels me straight how eu'ry thing is deere:  
Tis a hard world, the Brewer must be pay'd:  
Thus on my emptie Purse the Villaine play'd.

This is his state, whose Purse is lyned thin,  
And goes on trust, beholding for his shot,  
With, By your leauue, hee must come creeping in:  
I pray you Brother, let vs haue a Pot,  
How does all heere? pray is mine Hostes well?  
Cursse not your debtors: How doest honest *Nell*.

This





## OF IOHN LEYDEN.

This shaking humor, I do much detest,  
Which emptie Purses do inflict on some:  
I can not be beholden, I protest,  
Mony must make mee welcome where I come:  
If Siluer in my Pockets do not ring,  
All's out of tune with mee in eu'ry thing.

What extreame griefe doth Monyes want procure?  
How madd and franticke doth it make the minde?  
Againe, how chearefully can Mony cure?  
When Phisicke comes in Gold, and Siluer's kinde,  
To thinke on this, what's hee, that would not craue it,  
And fight himselfe out of his skin to haue it?

Thus my braue Caualiers, you plainly see,  
Vpon what golden ground wee set our foote,  
Courage *Dutch* bloods, I say couragious bee,  
Wee will haue Wealth, and Libertie to boote:  
Let vs goe forward as we haue begone.  
And wee'le make bloody sport before ti's done.

C.

*Iohn*







JOHN LEYDEN, TOM MINTER,  
KNIPPERDVLLING, and their  
*consortes; the first inuentors of the  
Dreames and Dotages of the  
heriticall Anabaptists  
in Germanie.*

There neuer was so odious a pretence,  
Nor any A&t so wicked and so vile,  
But some would take vpon them a defence  
To colour it; the easier to beguile  
The simple sort, which haue vnstayed mindes,  
Whose hastie Judgment Errour easly blindes.

So these leawd wretches, sprung from Villain race,  
That had all Pietie in detestation:  
A Rascall sort, that were eu'en spent of Grace,  
Would take on them *Religions* reformation:  
And in the fore-front of their villanie,  
*Tom Mynter* vters new fond Herezie.

C 2.

Deare





## THE LIFE AND DEATH

Deare Friends (quoth he) that wee may haue succeſſe,  
In this our honorable enterpriſe:  
Which you ſhall ſee the very heau'ens will bleffe,  
If from a Christian zeale it do arife,  
Let's mende the Church in matters are amiffe,  
Eſpecially in one thing; which is this,

*Christ gaue commission to the twelue, ſaying: Go  
Into all Nations; Preach, and there Baptize.  
So that you ſee the very wordes doe ſhowe,  
And from the ſubſtaunce of them doth arife,  
Wee firſt muſt be of yeeres to vnderſtand,  
Before wee take that Sacra‐ment in hand.*

Therefore wee'le haue no Babes to be Baptized,  
Vntill thy come to yeeres of ripe diſcretion,  
That of the *Fayth* they may be firſt aduised  
And yeeld the world accoſt of their profeſſion:  
For you may ſee, vnleſſe your ſight be blinde,  
*Belief* is firſt, and *Baptisme* comes behinde.

And





## OF IOHN LEYDEN.

And yet (my Maistars) you may dayly see,  
In any Country where so ere you come,  
Such store of little Children christned bee:  
T'is infinite for one to count the summe:  
But let vs take another course, I pray;  
Those forward Sucklings shall hereafter stay.

What say you to it? are you all agree'd,  
That this same doctrine shall be our chiefe ground?  
It shall (sayd *Leyden*) and I haue decreed,  
That it be helde for holsome, good, and found:  
And for example I haue thought it best,  
To be new Christned heere, before the rest.

Let's haue a Bason, and some Water straight,  
With all the present speed it may be brought:  
For I perceiue this matter is of waight,  
My Christ'ning when I was a Child, is nought:  
Surely I thinke I am no Christian yet,  
A Booke good honest *Mynter* quickly get.

C 3.

Well



## THE LIFE AND DEATH

Well sayd, ar't readie? Shall wee need God-father?  
Yes: take you *Harman Cromme*, or any other:  
I haue a minde to *Knipperdulling* rather:  
And *Tannekin* may serue to be God-mother,  
Or *Knipperdulling* ioyn'd with *Harmon Cromme*:  
Let it be so: some water; quickly come.

Thus on they goe, with errours foule defil'd,  
In rude prophaning Holy ordinaunce:  
And *Mynter* asketh, Who doth name the Child?  
Call him (quoth *Knipperdulling*) *Yoncker Hans*,  
His noble minde, and nature do agree,  
And therefore hee a *Yoncker Hans* shall be.

Now (quoth *Tom Mynter*) let mee make a motion,  
To which I do beseech you all incline:  
Let euery man that's heere, with one deuotion,  
Come follow mee to drinke some Rennish wine;  
Our inward loue, let outward deedes reueale it,  
And to the Tauerne let vs goe and seale it.

*The*





*The Rebels dayly increasing in great multitudes of the  
rude Boores, and illiterate Clownes, propounded vnto  
themselves diuers monstrosous absurdities, confir-  
med by their Captaines Yoncker, Hans, and  
Knipperdulling: which by them are  
Intituled Twelue Articles of  
Christian Libertie.*

What is it from the Cocatrice doth passe,  
But such a natur'd Serpent as him selfe?  
What sees an Ape within a Looking-glasse,  
But a deformed, and ill fauour'd else?  
What Good fruite commeth from an euill tree?  
Or how should Villains ought but Villains bee?

Like desper'at mad-men, voyde of Reasons vse,  
They run to any outrage can be thought:  
And Libertie is made the Rebels scuse,  
Which now by Dreames and Fancies so hath wrought,  
That *Yoncker Hans* vnto his rable rout,  
Twelue Articles of Libertie giues out.

And





## THE LIFE AND DEATH

And first sets downe: They need not stand in feare  
Of Magistrate or Ruler, for offence:  
But they themselues might causes freely heare,  
And so end matters; sauing much expence  
Of Coyne in Fees, which vnto Lawyers fall:  
For wee'le (quoth *Yonker Hans*) be Lawyers all.

If that a wrong to any man be done,  
Let him repaire to mee, and my two Lords,  
Wee'le end the strife so soone as ti's begone:  
For halfe a doosen of Beere, in quiet words,  
And make them drinke together, and be friends,  
Shake hands, and like good fellowes make amends.

Next, if a man's disposed for to ride,  
And hath no Horse, nor doth intend to hire,  
Hee may take one vpon the high-way side,  
To serue, as his occasion doth require,  
All-wayes prouided, when his Iournye's don,  
Hee is to turne him loose, and let him run.

Also,





## OF IOHN LEYDEN.

Also, if any Woman chaunce to marrie,  
And that her Husband prooue not to her minde,  
Shee shall be at her choyce with him to tarrie,  
Or take an other whom she knowes more kinde:  
Wee thinke it meete no Woman should be bound,  
To him in whom no kindnes can be found.

For if shee match for Wit, and hee turne Clowne,  
Or any way her bargaine prooueth ill,  
Shee may stay with him till her wedding Gowne  
Be worne, and then be at her owne free-will,  
To take another, and exchange the Lout:  
This Law of our's, shall serue to beare her out.

Yea, further (which should haue bin sayd before)  
That man which hath not Wife enough of one,  
Why, let him (if he please) take halfe a score:  
Wee'lle be his warrant, for to builde vpon:  
Wee in our wisedomes do allow it so,  
For good found reasons that wee haue to shew.

D.

For





## THE LIFE AND DEATH

For say, you meete with such, as most men do,  
Of this same proud, and idle huswife brood,  
Shrewish, and toyish; foolish, queanish to:  
Full of bad faults, and nere an inch that's good:  
What should men do with such vngratiouous wiues?  
Turne them to grasse, and so liue quiet liues.

Besides, Tenants shall need to pay no rent,  
*The Earth's the Lord's, and all that is therein:*  
Land-lords may hang them-felues with one consent;  
And if they please, next Quarter day begin:  
Wee will not be indebted vnto any,  
But be Free-holders, paying not a penny.

All Bonds and Bils, shall be of no effect:  
And hee that will not pay his Debt, may chuse:  
This Hand, and Seale, no man shall need respect:  
Day of the month; and toyes that Scriueners vse:  
Sheepe-skins, and Waxe, shall now no more preuayle,  
To bring a man into the dolefull Tayle.

All





## OF JOHN LEYDEN.

All Prisons shall be presently pul'd downe,  
For wee will haue good Fellowes walke at large:  
A paire of Stocks shall not appeare in Towne:  
This in our names, wee very straightly charge:  
What reason is it when the hands haue stole,  
To put the Legs into a wodden hole?

No man shall need obey any Arrest,  
Let th' action be what t'will, trespass or debt:  
All Surety-ship, shall be an idle iest:  
No Creditor thereby shall vantage get:  
All Beasts and Cattell, Oxen, Sheepe, and Kine,  
Shall be his that will haue them: yours, and mine.

All Forrests, Parks, and Chases, shall be free  
For each man that delighteth in the game:  
Orchards and Gardens likewise common bee:  
All Fruites and Hearbs, let him that will come clayme:  
And every thing that any man shall need,  
According to his will, let him proceed.

D 2.

Who





## THE LIFE AND DEATH

Who will not draw his weapon in this cause,  
And fight it out, as long as he can stand?  
Which of you all will disallow these Lawes,  
And will deny our Articles his hand?  
Then all cry'd out, This Doctrine wee'le defende,  
And liues a peece about it wee will spende.

Our Will's our Law; our Swordes the same shall pen,  
What wee decree, let's see who dare resist?  
Wee care not for the Lawes of other men,  
But will without controule do what wee list:  
Wee are growne strong; and wee are very wife,  
My honest Gentlemen, let this suffize.

With courage now let vs our felues addresse,  
Attempting on the sodaine *Munster* Towne:  
Let euery one be in a readines,  
Kind Fortune smyles: regard not who doth frowne:  
At euery Church wee'le hang a Tauerne signe,  
And wash our Horses feete in Rennish-wine.

*The*





## OF IOHN LEYDEN.

*The Rebels in a furious resolution, enter the Towne of  
Munster: where with insolent proude audacious  
Spirits, they inflict most iniurious wronges  
vpon the inhabitants, taking greateſt  
glorie in acting villanie.*

W<sup>I</sup>th desp'rat Resolution, mad-braine heat,  
*Munster* they enter like to sauage Beares:  
The Cittizens no fauour could entreat,  
For all their goods are common, *Leyden* fweares  
Catch that catch may; hee bids his Souldiers share,  
Deuide the spoyle, and take no further care.

Freely supply your wants, who euer lackes:  
Chearely my harts; eat, drinke, and domineere,  
Ryfell the rich and wealthy Marchants packes:  
Make all things cheape that heeretofore were deere:  
And where you finde an Vsurer, be bold  
To cut his throat, and take away his gold.

D 3.

Adorne





## THE LIFE AND DEATH

Adorne your sclues in princely braue attire,  
Put downe with State the Emperours of *Roome*:  
And giue the foolish world cause to admire,  
And say, wee passe, each base and common Groome:  
Though some of you (my Lords) came from the Plow,  
Wee'l make them stoope, that haue disdaind to bow.

Haue you not heard that *Scythian Tamberlaine*  
VVas earst a Sheepheard ere he play'd the King?  
First ouer Cattell hee began his raigne,  
Then Countries in subiection hee did bring:  
And Fortunes fauours so mayntain'd his fide,  
Kings were his Coach-horse, when he pleasd to ride.

Do you not see our valorous succeſſe,  
How easilie wee haue attayn'd this Towne?  
VWhat thinke you then in time wee ſhall poſſeſſe,  
VWhen Greatnes comes to backe vs with renoune?  
VWhy ſure I thinke our ſhares will ſo increaſe,  
That wee ſhall let.out Kingdomes by the leaſe.

Fill





## OF IOHN LEYDEN.

Fill Bowles of VVine, and let vs drinke a health:  
Carowfe in Glasses that are fwe foote deepe:  
You worthy members of the Common-wealthe,  
*Munster* is ours, and *Munster* wee will keepe:  
Boone-fier the streets; set Bells a worke to ring  
For ioy a Taylour is become a King.

Bring foorth all Pris'ners presently to mee,  
And let the Magistrates supply their place;  
Prisons for true-men now shall only bee:  
Braue Theeues, with many fauours wee will gracie,  
Such men as they, with courage do proceed,  
And of their seruice wee shall stand in need.

For Theeues (you know) of feare make no account,  
Theyle hazard hanging, for a little gaine:  
And though vnto the Gallowes top they mount,  
Both Halter and the Hang-man they disdaine,  
How many die at Tyburne in a yeere?  
VVould make vs gallant Souldiers, were they heere.

D 4.

Ile



## THE LIFE AND DEATH

Ile tell yee Maisters, I haue knowne men die,  
That haue out-brau'd the Hang-man to his face:  
Such as would giue an *Emperour* the lie,  
And valiant take a Purse in any place,  
Bid a man stand vpon the hige-way side,  
When he hath had exceeding haste to ride.

As full of courage as their skins could hold,  
Spending as franckly as they freely got:  
Scowring the rust from Siluer and from Gold,  
That Misers hoorded vp and vsed not:  
As honest men as wee, in all their dealing,  
And yet are hang'd for nothing but for stealing.

Example to you of a friend Ile make,  
And I beseech you all, to note the thing:  
Who being to be married, went and spake  
Vnto a Goldsmith for a wedding Ring,  
And comming for it when he should be wed,  
The dores were shut, and e'ry one abed:

Hee





## OF IOHN LEYDEN.

Hee had no reason stand and knocke all day,  
But brake the windowes open, in a iest,  
Taking all Rings he found, with him away,  
To chuse his owne the better, from the rest:  
Meaning to put the Gold-smith but in feare,  
In making him suppose some Theefe were there.

Well, this poore fellow hee was apprehended,  
Brought to the Barr, and as a Fellon try'd,  
And yet you see hee iestingly offended,  
Hauing good reason for it on his syde:  
But all his protestations were in vaine,  
For he was hang'd in earnest for his paine.

Another honest fellow as hee went,  
Did draw a Halter after him along,  
Thinking no hurt, nor hauing an intent  
To offer any kind of creature wrong:  
One comes behind him was the Hang-mans frend,  
And tyde a Horse vnto the Halters end.

E.

The





## THE LIFE AND DEATH

The owner met him leading of his beast,  
And charged him with felony (poore man)  
Although in this same matter he knew leaſt,  
There is no remedie, ſay what he can  
To priſon, hang him for an arrant thiefe.  
How ſay my maifters is not this a grieſe?

But wee'le take order for ſuch matters now,  
For theeues and Gentlemen ſhall be all one,  
To take a purſe, or horſe, we will allow,  
And let him boldly do it that hath none:  
Take any thing that any man ſhall lacke,  
To fill the belly and to cloth the backe.

If any finde himſelfe herewith agreedue,  
Let him be whipt and banift forth the towne,  
With rich mens goods we meane to haue releueued  
The very pooreſt meane and baseſt clowne,  
Weele haue it ſo my Lords, it ſhall be thus,  
Lets fee who dare but stand on tearmes with vs.

*Tom*





## OF IOHN LEYDEN.

*Tom Mynter,* prethe search the towne with speed,  
Chuse out the fayrest of the female kinde,  
Some lustie wenches of the Germane breed,  
For to the flesh I feel my selfe inclinde:  
Some halfe a dozen wiues for me prouide,  
And stocke me with some Concubines beside.

Go to the Goldsmithes in my princely name,  
Will and commaund them prefently forthwith  
They send fuch chaynes and Iewels as I clayme  
By *Knipperdullings* mouth, my Lord the Smith,  
Without demaunding any thing therefore,  
I neither meane to pay, nor go on score.

Let others to the Mercers shoppes repayre,  
And tell them we do filke and velvet lacke,  
Our feame-rent Souldiers are exceeding bare,  
Scant any tatters hanging on their backe.  
Rich Taffata and Velvet of three pile,  
Must serue our vse to swagger in a while.

E 2.

Com-





## THE LIFE AND DEATH

Commaund the Marchants to supply our Court  
With all abundance of the choyest Wine:  
Vnto the Butchers likewise make resort,  
Bid them proud vs Oxen, Sheepe, and Swine:  
Charge Brewers to present vs with their trade,  
And that their Beere be somewhat stronger made.

The Baker in his office to appeere,  
His Mealy-worship wee do greatly want:  
And store of Cookes let vs haue likewise heere,  
To dresse our dishes, that they be not scant:  
All things in plentie, and abundant store,  
Bee merry, eat, and drinke, and call for more.

This for a Resolution wee set downe,  
And do ordaine that it continue still:  
All is our owne that is within the Towne,  
And wee are men that haue the world at will:  
Fill Bowles of Wine, carowse a High-Dutch round,  
For Cares lye conquerd, and our Ioyes are croun'd.

*Munster*





*Munster being besieged by the Duke of Saxonie, the Rebels  
indure great myserie, and extremitie by famishment; but  
constrained in the end to yeelde: their principall  
Captaines Leyden, Knipperdulling, and Myn-  
ter, are tortur'd and put to death, for exam-  
ple to all of Rcelious damned disposi-  
tion, ending as desperate, as their  
lives were diuelish.*

**A**mbitions wheele, which Traytors do aspire,  
Hath brought the Rebels to their altitude:  
And now declining, downe-ward they retire,  
By iust Reuenge a downe-fall to conclude,  
From top of Treason, thus they turne about:  
For now behold, their cursed date run out.

The Martiall Duke layd seige vnto them now,  
Preuenting them of needfull wants supply,  
With Hungers sharpest fword, to make them bow:  
No expectation but resolute to dye,  
Their length of life was measur'd by their store,  
Which could not be enlarg'd a crum the more.

E 3.

Yet



## THE LIFE AND DEATH

Yet most extreame hard cruell shift they made,  
Holding the towne besieg'd aboue a yeere,  
In which sharpe time their paunches were betraide  
Of all their former feastes and belly cheere,  
For each man's stomack deem'd his throat was cut,  
There was such emptinesse in ery gut.

When wholesome foode was all confumde and gone,  
After a hard allowance they had past,  
Horses and Dogges they lickt their lips vpon,  
Then Rats and Mise grew daintie meate at laft,  
Olde shooes they boyld, which made good broth beside,  
Buffe-lether Ierkins cut in Steakes they fride.

Not an olde payre of Bootes did walke the streeete,  
Their bellies could not spare their legs the lether,  
But stew'd they were, and hunger made them sweete,  
For with that sauce they shar'd alike together.  
Copers of Bookes were in like maner drest,  
And happie he was such a dishes ghest.

The





## OF JOHN LEYDEN.

The Chaundlers crawling tallow vtt'red well,  
It seru'd *Hans Leyden* and his Lords owne table,  
There was no fault found with the taste nor smell,  
Their onely grieve was this, they were not able  
To maintaine that good cheere, which grew so scant,  
Of filthie kitchin stiffe they found great want.

When they had eaten vp the Chaundlers trade,  
As likewise all the ware Shoomakers had,  
The Scriueners shops for parchment they inuade,  
And seize vpon it euen hunger mad,  
Cancelling with their teeth both bond and bill,  
Looke after debts and pay them he that will.

In these extreames (quoth *Leyden* to the rest)  
What shall we doe in this accursed case?  
Aduide me now *Tom Mynter* what were best,  
What's to be done in this same hungry place?  
Speake *Knipperdulling* lets haue thy aduice,  
There's no prouision left of Rats and Mice.

Why





## THE LIFE AND DEATH

Why, fire the Towne, as late I did my Forge,  
(Quoth *Knipperdulling*) I do thinke it meete,  
Least Saxon imitate English *Saint George*,  
And trample vs like Dragons vnder feete:  
Like *Troy*, let flame and smoake ascend the skyes,  
Wee burne like *Phenix*, that in fier dyes.

Or let vs on a sodaine issue out,  
And rush vpon thos rascals keepe vs in:  
Most desperat in that wee go about,  
As not respecting if wee lose or win:  
Be as it will, wee haue but liues to spend,  
A puffe of breath, and therewithall an end.

In this estate despayring of their liues,  
*John Leyden* plots in his fantastique hed,  
To send out of the Towne one of his Wiues  
Vnto the *Duke*, to tell him shee is fled  
From thos accursed Rebels, to his grace,  
To signifie the Citties weakest place.

Thou





## OF JOHN LEYDEN.

Thou must (quoth hee) play *Judiths* part for all,  
And free vs from this same *Assirian* host:  
Bring *Holofernes* head vnto the wall,  
That thus against *Bethulia* doth bost:  
I had a Vision did appeare to mee,  
Which signified thou shouldest our *Judith* bee.

And by thy meanes deliueraunce procure,  
Sauing our liues, to thy immortall prayfe:  
Then holy woman, put this worke in vre,  
Thou feest we die, if wee indure delayes:  
Thou hast rare beautie, on with rich attire,  
And good successe incline to thy desire.

This silly Woman easily deluded,  
Prepares her selfe vnto the enterprise:  
Departs the Towne as *Leyden* had concluded,  
Vnto the *Duke*, attyred in disguise,  
As if shee had by secret made escape,  
Taking on her an Hipocrites true shape.

F.

Deliuers



## THE LIFE AND DEATH

Deliuers all the cunning she was taught,  
To gaine her credit, and to free suspe&t.  
The *Duke* misdoubts her practize to be nougħt,  
And by examination findes direct  
The plot, and all the drift why shée was fent,  
And thus to worke with this false *Judith* went.

A Scaffold was erected in the sight  
Of all the Rebels, that they might perceiue  
Their Gentlewoman playd not *Judith* right:  
Because her head behind her she did leaue:  
" For Treason neuer is so well contriū'd,  
" But still the plotter is the shorkest liu'd.

Then did the *Duke* assault them very strong,  
Who being weake, vnable to resist,  
Tir'd out with Famine they endured long,  
And did subdue them euen as he list:  
Such leane *Anatomies* they seemed all,  
Like those dry bones in the Chirurgeons hall.

And





## OF JOHN LEYDEN.

And heere ends *LEYDENS* kingdome and his raigne,  
His counterfayted tytle's out of date,  
Hee is *John Leyden* Taylor now againe:  
And those that were his Noble-men of late,  
Are eu'en restored to their first degree,  
*Smyth, Clarke, and Joyner*, arrant Knaues all three.

To their deserued deaths they are appoynted,  
For all their villanies, and extreame wrongs:  
Drawne through the Cittie streets, and then disioynted,  
Their flesh torne from the bones with fiery tongs:  
And as their liues did to all mischeife tend,  
So did the desp'rat vnrepentant end.

Being dead, there were three Iron Cages made  
For strength and substaunce to endure and last,  
And into them their bodyes were conueyd,  
And on the Citties highest Steeple plaft,  
*Leyden* hung highest, to exprefse his pride,  
*Mynter, and Knipperdulling*, on each side.

F 2.

The



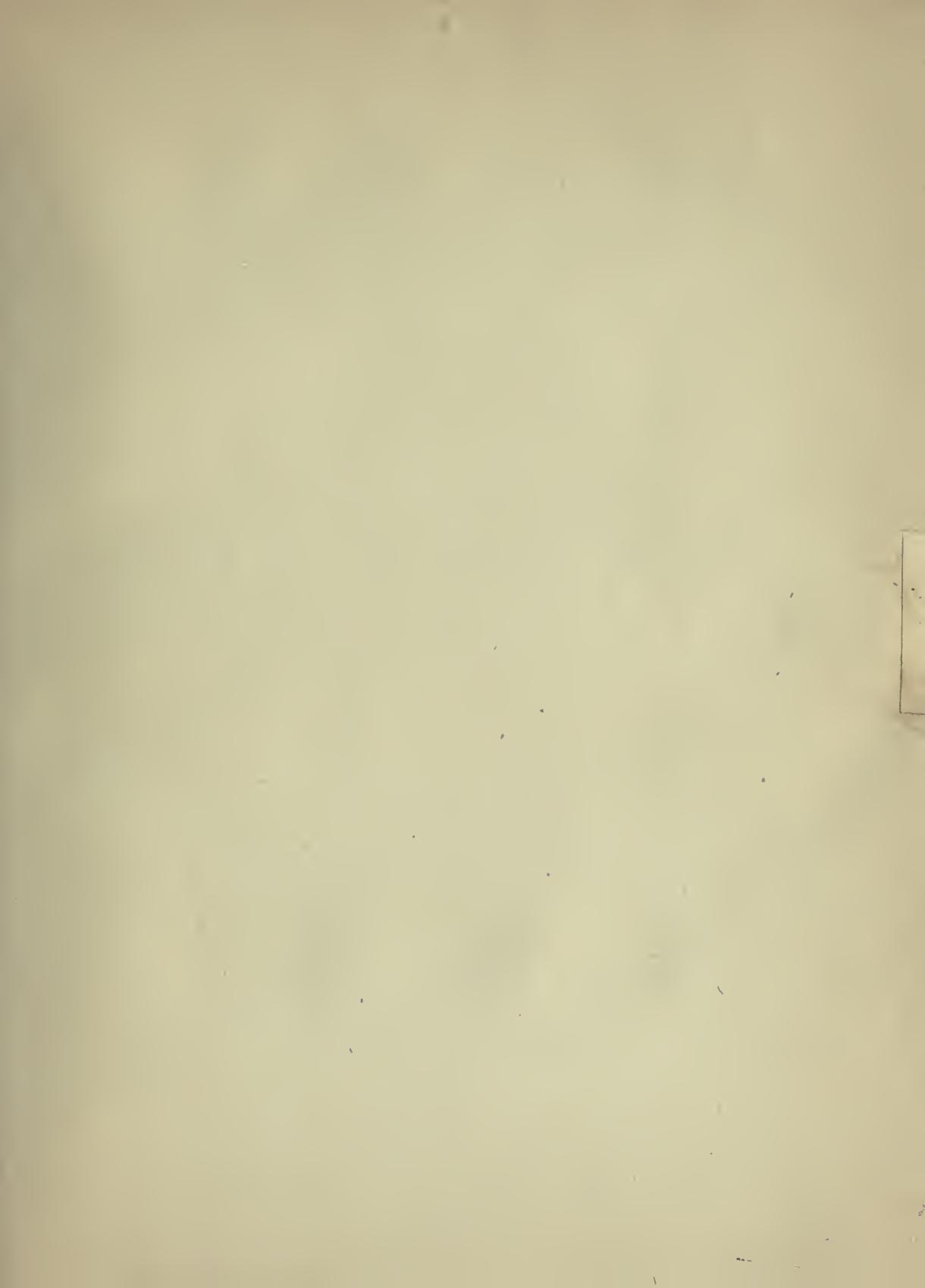


## THE LIFE AND DEATH

The like reward, be like offenders due.  
Let Traytors ends be violent, and euill:  
And as these past, so all that shall ensue,  
Let them receiue their wages from the Deuill:  
Hee sets a worke, and stirres them to aspire,  
And is to pay them vengeance for their hire.

FINIS.















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